

Love & Country

response

28

Child of the country / over the grass
They little feel as lightly pass
The Deformed Child.

When summer days are long & warm, then
They let my little chair
Without the door, and in the sun they leave
My leave me sitting there;
Then many thoughts come to my mind, that
No other never know,
About myself and what I feel, and what
And what was long ago.

There are no less than six of us, and all
And all of them as tall
And ^{and} ~~stand~~ as you may see, but I
but I was always small:
The neighbours look at me, & and say
I grow not with the rest;
Then father clothes my head, & says,
The least are sometimes best.

For we are happy in our home ~~as ever~~
as ever people were,
Yet some times father looks as if
his heart was full of care;
When things go wrong about the house,
his mother ~~will~~ ^{seem} to be;
But neither of them ever speaks
a cross word unto me.
And I will think often, and then
I never can feel dull,
But pray to God to make me good,
And kind, and cheerful;
And when I think on him that died,
it makes my heart grow light,
To know that little things on earth
are precious in his sight! Jora Greenwell.

Glad as Char-ley was to go to Green-gate, he
 can not ~~more~~ ^{now} that ~~now~~ his little cousin
 and his were to have a visit on.
 They will meet with their father & the other child
 to meet him. And when at the Dick
 saw a train come puffing along, he began
 to start and clap his hand. For he thought
 it to be the train which would come for him.
 But just to bring Char-ley. When the
 train stop just and as Char-ley got out, the
 little Dick began to cry. The other child re-
turns better. They know ^{the} that train will
 not come from London at all; and that
 they must wait half an hour before Char-ley
 has that.

At last the London train came steam up in
 and a little boy with bright eyes and a rather or
 pale face was popped out of a third class car in it.

The little Browns knew in a minute
 that it was their cousin, though they had never
 seen him before. So they all ran up but
 they were ^{too} ~~too~~ they to say a word to poor Char-ley.

But Mr. Brown soon came up with
 Char-ley's bag bag bag bag; and he asked the
 little stranger about his jour ney. Dick
 thought his cousin was a very fine fellow
 to have come a hundred miles, on a train
 by him-self.

The box and Dick and little Brown were soon
 popped into the fourth class car. The next walk ed
 and enjoyed and then Char-ley gave a little
look at the light of a bird
or a flower. He asked about every thing, and
 the little Browns soon found they had plenty to
tell them about their London cousin.

1
Freddy and the Cherry Tree.

21/10/1934

Freddy saw some quite ripe cherries

Dangling in a cluster of leaves,

And he said, "You pretty cherries,

Will you not come down to me?"

"Thank you kindly," said a cherry,

"We would rather stay up here;

I've been lured down this morning

You would eat us up, I fear."

One, the finest of the cherries,

Dangled from a slender twig.

"You are beautiful," said Freddy,

"Red, and ripe, and oh, how big!"

"Catch me," said the cherry, catch me

Little master, if you can."

"I would catch you soon," said Freddy,

If I were a grown up man."

Freddy jumped, tried to reach it,

Standing high upon his toes;

But the cherry bobbed about,

And laughed, and tickled Freddy's nose.

"Never mind," said little Freddy,

"I shall have them when it's night."

But a black bird whistled bold by,

"I shall eat them all to night!"

And Freddy slumped.

"What do you say to Black-cap for to-day child-rem?"

"Oh mother, what a fine one thought! Will you put us up some dinner in a basket and let us go for the day?"

"Yes if you are quite sure you know the way, Char-ley. I will do just you. Go down this road until you come to the second ~~turning~~ ^{turning} ~~house~~ on the left. ^{will be} Take the third gate on the right, and you are in a path which leads to the hill.

They had not gone very far before Black-cap came in sight. Char-ley had heard of Primrose Hill, but he had never seen a hill in his life: when he saw Black-cap, he said, "Oh, ~~that~~ ^{after all} it is not a very high ~~hill~~: I shall be at the top in five minutes."

"Wait till you get over it," said Ned. And when they got to the foot of the hill ^{Char-ley} Ned found he had made a mis-take. There it stood a great pi-ant with a fir-wood on its brow which looked like a Black-cap; and so broad that the child-rem could not have walked round its base in a whole day.

The sides were covered with long grass, and brack-ens, a ~~heap~~ ^{line} of little pos-~~es~~ ^{es} flowers, and big stones called boul-ders. The child-rem went up by a narrow steep path, and Char-ley soon called out, "What is this little black berry good to eat?" "Oh that is a bil-berry! Here are lots! What a pity we did not bring some to fill our mother's."

"What is the matter with me, I cannot breathe," cried Char-ley who had been running up-hill rather fast. "Oh sit down and rest a bit. We always have to rest pretty often before we get to the top of Black-cap."

"What a long way we can see! And that mountain with the ~~plains~~ ^{plains} looks so small enough for now to carry

He is plump and all, in her skin - a jolt." ^{surprised} "He is 3
a good friend ^{one} that died and the little ones come:
~~any~~ ^{any} ^{platt} ^{one} ^{that} ^{died} ^{and} ^{the} ^{little} ^{ones} ^{come}:"

They could not have climbed this hill. ^{at all}

"Is that Green-pap ~~over~~ ^{where} the church is
amongst the trees?" "Yes, and that white vil. lay
afire way to the right is Broad-green; and
youder, South is still in Redford. our town. I can
see three church spires from here."

Part II.
"Heurrah! we are almost at the top now." "Oh,
that is only a shoulder - des of the hill; we have
a long slope to climb yet." - And soon enough,
when Char. Bay got to the top of the shoulder, he
found that the real top, the summit, seemed
so far off as ever.
"If God. 'So am I' - 'and I' -"

2 feet off the water.
"I'm here - grey," said Ned. "So am I, - and I."
So they found a flat shore for a table, and sat
down on the short-als of Black-caps to eat
their dinner.

But the world had no interest in Col. Mann alone.

Fred the woman
Fred: He took off Mary's hat & sent it
down hill. Then, Fred's caps went & then
Charley's handkerchief. What a chase they
had! The hat was the next pass, for it would be
quite still till come on a mouse caught it, &
then off it would clatter at a gallop with the
pre caught-up child running after it.

"Does it not ^{say} blow like that up there?" - Charley.

"Chigee" we always have a good bridge over the
of Blackcup. But - as we are not at the
yet. We have a ^{little} ~~good~~ ^{one} ~~lot~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{place} ~~where~~
So we had bet to make heads.

Off they start - all a-pairing, and after one or two more with their ground between them - in the way, lots of black-caps. Thus the word was so strong, that they could not be kept in their nest. "Let us have the word for Charles!" "What thing? To that out-demon to me?" "No!" "The will of Charles himself!" "No - no in the tree, make just like that again, in their low down church."

Try

Salisbury 22

32

Drive the nail aright, boys,
Hit it on the head;
Strike with all your might, boys,
Till the iron's red.

When you've work to do, boys,
Do it with a will;
They who reach the top, boys,
First must climb the hill.

Standing at the foot, boys,
Fagging at the shop,
Now can you get up, boys,
If you never stop?

Though you stumble oft, boys,
Never be ~~set~~ down-cast;
Try, and try again, boys,
You'll succeed at last.